



A Bunch of Good Things.
Jack London Is Right.
When Prohibition Comes.

A BUNCH OF GOOD THINGS.

William Shakespeare, Esq., who, defunct as he still is, enjoys the proud distinction of being quoted oftener and having his name spelled in more different ways than any other author, once made a casual remark about troubles coupling up with each other, and traveling together. He should have mentioned, likewise, in his blank, Bacon-sounding verse, that the good things of life sometimes are not to be outdone in boycotting loneliness.

For witness Honolulu at the present time, if you will, and see why Sidelights makes the observation.

The Pacific fleet and Admiral Seabee have been here for almost a week; and, to put it mildly, we have all enjoyed ourselves. The jolly tar on his fiery steed, the livery man in paying a feed bill; the fine-looking, immaculately-clad officers at swell functions, and the Honolulu society leaders, alike fine looking and alike immaculately clad, at the same; the sailor sightseer, and the owner of large blocks of stock in the Rapid Transit—they and all of us speak of it as a good thing.

And to add to the list, in good and proper time, after making a record trip of an average of four knots an hour, arrived in the harbor the good ship Thetis, revenue cutter, U. S. A., having on board the proper complement of officers and crew, twenty-three tourists from Laysan Island, and a display of plumage which would make any Chicago State-street millinery establishment commence advertising a special Easter sale.

And Ewa is at 34; and Olua and McBryde holding out—the words used in their usual and not sporting sense—hopes of dividends, and no stock of any plantation depreciating.

Hon. John Thomas De Bolt's successful, if frosty, donning of a brand new, flowing, decidedly uncomfortable-looking, holoku, historically and legally designated as the judicial ermine; the arrival of a large, money-spending lot of tourists on the Siberia; soul-lifting discussions of the prohibition question as applied to Hawaii, and many another pleasure were ours during the past few days.

Nor is Fortunata yet through with her group of gifts. We are on the eve of the annual Chinese festival, known as New Year's Day, or Koni-hi, or whatever you may be pleased to call it. On Tuesday, at midnight, firecrackers; not the cheap, Fourth of July kind, put off singly or in small packs, but firecrackers by the fathom and the bushel and the ton, will be exploded, rendering sleep impossible, and making one believe from the looks of the streets of Chinatown, that the severest winter ever known by Governor Cleghorn and other oldest inhabitants has produced the phenomena of a red snowstorm.

On Wednesday come Chinese confectionery, and Chinese receptions, and liquors ranging from plain, every-day beer to costly champagne, and cigars, and best of all a cordial welcome from the most hospitable people in our midst. There may be a fly in the amber in the absence of cooks, but we overlook that.

Let us hope that the shower shall continue even up to the Floral Parade.

JACK LONDON IS RIGHT.

The other afternoon, on my way from the fishmarket to Fort street to catch a car, I saw a crowd gathered in a room at the corner of King street and Nuuanu avenue. Curious as to the cause, I rubbed, the polite Hawaiians tipping their hats and giving me ample opportunity of observing what was transpiring.

I soon changed my mind about Jack London's veracity in one respect. Provincial we are, and no mistake. Behind a counter were two malinis of the most pronounced type. One chanted a tale which took me back to Eastern country fair days. His subject was knives and rings, seven of the latter to be rented for ten cents, and the former to be secured by you when encased by one of the rings. His siren tones induced many a Hawaiian to part with many a dime, but while I remained, the stock of cheap cutlery, stuck in the board at which you must throw the rings to get your money's worth, remained intact.

The eloquence of the other newly arrived gentleman was devoted to a discussion of the possibility of becoming the possessor of fabulous, Monte-Cristo, J. P. Morgan, wealth, should a queer looking arrow, propelled as to motive power by a spring gun, lodge in the correct number on a spinning wheel. Other numbers pierced entitled you to more moderate fortunes, and some of them to nothing at all. I had learned in my early youth that a line was something with length only, and that breadth and thickness were absent from its make up; but this cherished delusion was soon knocked out, as had many another before. For whenever the arrow struck a line, no diamond pins or gold watches were passed out to you, and very soon did I come to realize that lines were extremely numerous and poorly. Three times might you spring the gun, taking careful aim at the revolving wheel, for twenty-five cents. Were you skillful and fortunate enough to miss a line, the sign, "no blanks" was active, and you became the proud and happy possessor of some article worth, under the new tariff act, not less than a dollar a gross; the particular article being determined not by your taste, fancy, or complexion, but by the number the arrow penetrated. And as one after another quarter was swept into the till, and one after another sharpshooter marked himself down as unlucky, the monotonous proclamation of "tree shots for two bits, step up and try your luck gents," continued. The author of "The Call of the Wild" might have been tempted and robbed himself, but he certainly would have gloated, and insisted that the use of the word "provincial" was justifiable.

And the two dexterous and seductive gentlemen can't be reached by the law, for the gambling statutes are aimed at games of chance; and even a most liberal construction of this term would keep both games without the pale. A sleek it is, pure and simple, and ought else can be made of it.

Down Palama way, so they tell me, a Jap, not to be outdone by his white fellow fakirs, has set up the same kind of a performance. The prizes which are never won, and the jewelry which, six feet distant, looks pure and innocent and untarnished, are constructed on the Japanese order, and the invitation to participate in the contribution to the coffers of the proprietor is accompanied by all of the honorifics which the most rigid etiquette requires. But the result is the same,—perhaps a trifle in favor of the Oriental, for his lines are more numerous and thicker.

The Aquarium and these resorts will well repay a visit, for in all of them many fish of many colors may be seen.

WHEN PROHIBITION COMES TO HONOLULU.

I am in favor of prohibition, and trust that Lawyer Woolley's scathing arraignment of Joe Cohen, his direful depiction of the Hawaiians as a lot of lazy children, minus will power and stamina and for whom protection is absolutely necessary; his denunciation of our legislators, giving them a send-off as to honesty and intelligence which would entitle them to seats in Albany, Harmsburg, and other capitals of large States, and his general round-up of the harsh, cruel methods employed by the rummies, will properly impress congress, and that we shall be saved by Washington. The learned gentleman has certainly scared his foe.

The cause is a righteous one, and in the end must prevail. I trust I shall survive long enough to see Honolulu when it has won out. For surely will it be a changed city, differing as much from that of today, as does today's from that of the Honolulu when The Advertiser and Doctor McGrew and the sugar industry were infants, and Japs, and excessive clothing, and automobiles, and Salvation Armies, and other necessary evils were unknown.

Think of it—of the changes which Woolley, after a long, patient, searching investigation, thinks should be made. No longer can political and other disreputable deals be fixed up in Tanaka's Alley, for that thoroughfare, with its liquid attachment, will be closed; and the genial countenance and ever interesting bonanza of its proprietor seen and heard only at Waikiki. The Elks Club, the Commercial Club, the Kakaako Club, the Pacific Club, the Country Club, the University Club, the various Chinese and Japanese clubs, and the numerous wet mushroom clubs which now spring up in a night, will all bear

conspicuous signs, admonishing members thereof that Bacchus may be wooed only by the pocket flask, behind-the-door, process. Conviviality of an alcoholic nature will have departed from the laus of the Hawaiian, where roast pig, and sweet potatoes, and raw fish, and many another beloved and traditional delicacy are now washed down by beer, and be strictly confined to course dinners, prepared by experienced chefs, given by those wealthy enough to import champagne. Colonel McCarthy and Fred Harrison will have formed a trust, one of the conditions being that the latter shall, of Waverley Hall and the brewery building, construct a pineapple factory or a Carnegie library. Secretary Wood of the Promotion Committee, will have bought him a rubber stamp, and a red ink pad, taken off his coat, and placed on all of his numerous folders the words "Tourists are directed to bring booze, the amount thereof to be determined by the proposed length of their visit and size of their thirst." Flower pots adorning lanais will no longer be made out of sake tubs, and our ferns will be compelled to sprout out and cheer us up from the depths of a White Rock ginger ale case, or from a box formerly containing peanut-shell flavored breakfast food.

The Portuguese will no longer manufacture wine from their small farm grapes. Tom Fitch and Tom Fitches will have gone out of business, and for the last time quit the Paradise in disgust because hopes of liberal fees from protests on duties on the Japanese national drink have vanished. The Chinaman, recently deprived of any kind of opium save that which is smuggled, will look even more stolid than at present, when samahs is likewise taken away. The Russian, the Korean, the Hindu and the Porto Rican will write home, and tell their relatives about what a sober people we are, and even Trenor could then secure twice as many immigrants as he did.

And may the "experiment"—for that is what they call it in congress—be successful.

SEVEN THE MAGIC NUMBER IN LIFE

Figures in Birth and Death and Many Other Affairs of Human Importance.

Away back in the dim and shadowy past, when man, long armed and crooked legged, was the weakest animal that trod the earth; before ever he had learned the use of weapons to defend his title to the cave; when he skulked in terror through the primeval forest and slept sitting, elbows on his knuckled knees and long, claw-like hands clasped over his head as a protection from wind and rain, he begun to have a faint conception of number. He had no use for nor conception of any number but the concrete. In his really strenuous life numbers were a superfluity till he had something to number and to count, according to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

He, perhaps, first counted the toes on his splay feet or the fingers on his misshapen hands, but what were the concrete things that the seven stood for that he should regard it with an awe that but little diminished has come down to us?

In his immature mind this number was associated with material things, his whole being stirred with awe in contemplating them; but what were they?

Superstition and Science Meet.

Nebulous superstition and solid science meet and mingle in the magic seven. The seven visible ages of earth's creation may be tinged with pre-conceived ideas from the account in Genesis, the seven ages of man may be an arbitrary division deferring to superstition; but the fact that nations and races that have never heard of or reject the Mosaic account regulate their daily lives in weekly cycles of seven days shows that this number has a universal and unique importance in the life of man.

With a cry the babe proclaims its advent, but not until seven times seven days can it shed tears, nor does the smile of intelligence appear until seven weeks have passed. One-half the births die before they reach the age of seven, and the Good Book fixes the span of life at ten times seven years.

Even the atavistic influences in the human family run in cycles of seven. One in seven of the births has eyes of a color different from the parental, and bears the optical hue of a remote ancestor. Religious creed cannot overcome the influence of the magic number. In both Protestant England and Catholic France seven per cent. of the births are illegitimate.

In the artificial epochs that the necessities of society have established in the life of man the number seven holds a conspicuous place. Infants are held to be incapable of a knowledge of "good and evil" or contributing to their own support till seven years of age, and the male does not come into the full dignity and responsibility of manhood till three times seven.

A citizen cannot become President until he is five times seven years of age; in most States seven years open adverse and peaceable possession gives a title to real estate; a "homesteader" is allowed seven years to "prove up" and twice seven months to commute to a cash entry.

Morals and Affections.

The morals and the affections of the human family seem dominated by the insidious, insistent seven. A tendency to crime is greatest at four times seven, when the greatest stature is reached, then declines until it ceases at nine times seven. In the face of the strongest circumstantial evidence the accused was acquitted in a French court for the reason that his life had been blameless until that age. It was held that a man would not fall after nine times seven years of exemplary life.

The average physical strength of woman is seven-eighths that of man and her tendency to crimes by violence, compared to that of man, is in the same ratio. When driven to the awful extremity of self-destruction one-seventh as many women as men commit suicide by violent means. Woman's chances in the matrimonial lottery are greatest at three times seven years; then decrease until seven times seven, when they practically cease.

The great American lakes are subject to a tidal ebb and flow at intervals of seven years, the cause of which has so far defied solution, but the years of highest and lowest water are seasons of greatest rainfall in the "lake region."

In the practical science of seven holds a commanding position. When a landowner wishes to reduce a line of which the variation is lost or unknown he has recourse to "the rule of seven."

For one-fourth mile, twice the number of links in error, minus one-seventh, is the correction in minutes for the true course. For one-half mile, the number

of links in error minus one-seventh, is the correction, and for a mile half the number, minus one-seventh, is the correction.

The number of tons of rails required to lay a mile of track is found by multiplying the weight per yard by eleven and dividing by seven, and where there is a double "turnout" from the main track the number of the middle "frog" is seven-tenths that of the other two.

But while the "magic number" lends its aid readily to the solution of problems constantly arising in daily life, it repels familiarity in the form of figure puzzles. It is easy to ascertain by inspection if a number is divisible by any of the other digits, but seven refuses to come under any rule. The only way to find if a number is divisible by seven is to try it.

Back to the man whose fitful slumber was filled with dreams of the magic number we look in vain for a solution. It is the most potent of the numbers in Holy Writ. The Saviour regarded seven with awe, and the Apocalypse was written for the benefit of "the Seven Churches of Asia." Joy and grief, pain and pleasure were measured by seven.

The seventh heaven was the acme of celestial pleasure; the limit of earthly disaster was when: "Seven women shall take hold of one man, saying, 'We will wear our own apparel!'"

UNCLAIMED LETTER LIST.

List of letters remaining unclaimed for in the general delivery for the week ending Feb. 5, 1910:

Alexander, Hermann	Lowe, Rev. J. W.
Alexander, Miss A.	McChandless, Geo. W.
Andrews, Thomas	McGill, Rob.
Arnold, Mrs. S. M.	McMahon, Dr. Leo J.
Atherley, J.	Mather, Mrs. W. A. (2)
Btal, Inor	Mather, William A. (3)
Benwell	Melon, Miss Pearl
Beaumont, Dan'l. G.	Miller, Mrs. Hugh S.
Bliss, Mrs. Martha	Mitchell, A. M.
Browning, Eulard	Moek, Hermann
Bright, Mrs. Kallani (2)	Mokawkey, Mrs. Esther Poala
Brown, Harry	Morrow, Thornton
Brown, Miss Kate	Morgin, Miss
Christman, Miss C. H.	Muselo, Miss Lilian (4)
Christian, Miss Mamie	Nash, Mrs. Molly
Coburn, Mrs. W. W.	Nelson, Mrs. Mary
Crapp, John B.	Nelson, Mrs. Charles
Cummins, Miss Myra	Orton, Robert L.
Danielson, Mrs. Nellie B.	Pacoma, Mrs. Miriam
Dewey, Mrs. Chauncey	Paris, Miss Ethel
Dengler, Fredrick	Phillips, A. E.
Doss, Harris	Rasmussen, Mrs. P.
Drinan, J. K.	Ralbe, Mrs. M.
Edder, Julius Sigmond	Raymond, Miss Mary R.
Ferris, C. F.	Reid, Sibyl Campbell
Finn, George H.	Reynolds, W. F.
Fleming, D. L.	Reyher, Joseph F.
French, Joseph	Richardson, Mr. Scott, Walter G.
Freese, Mrs. Harriet	Schaefer, Mrs. A. Shoenig, Jujuis
Gay, E. S.	Smith, C. H.
Gertz, S.	Spencer, C.
Gray, Mrs. H. L.	Stephen, Mrs. Chas.
Hawkes, Mrs. J. B.	Stephen, Joe
Hennessey, Mrs. Chas.	Stevens, C. L.
Hillward, A. E.	Wadell, A. G.
Hovatt, Mrs. W.	Wayman, Wm. (2)
Huttgren, Mrs. A.	Weinzeime, Mr. Knight, Mrs. T. H.
Kerrigan, Mrs. Jas. W.	Willcox, J. H.
Koerner, Geo.	Woolsey, Charles
Kramer, Mrs. Minnie	Wright, Mrs. John N.
Lewis, D.	

Package.
Please ask for advertised letters.
JOSEPH G. PRATT.
Postmaster.

COOK WAS HIBERNATING IN AN ISLAND HAMLET

Discredited Explorer Is Located Resting Comfortably in Bermuda.

NEW YORK, February 8.—Doctor Cook, the discredited explorer, has finally been discovered, after a search by newspaper correspondents that has covered nearly every hamlet of the world. He has been located in a secluded part of the island of Bermuda, where he appears to have been spending the winter very comfortably.

DIPHTHERIA—HOW IT MAY BE AVOIDED.

Diphtheria is usually contracted when the child has a cold. The cold prepares the child's system for the reception and development of the diphtheria germs. When these are cases of diphtheria in the neighborhood children that have colds should be kept at home and off the street until recovered. Give them Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and they will not have to remain at home long. It soon clears up the cold, and the child forms in a child's throat when it has a cold, and minimizes the risk of contracting infectious diseases. For sale by all druggists. Beware, Beware! Agents for Hawaii.

NO MORE OF "SHIP OR JAIL"

Commissioners Officially Notified Not to Ship Sentenced Offenders.

American merchant vessels as substitutes for American jails have gone out of fashion and the sentence of "Thirty days on the reef unless you ship on some vessel and leave the Territory" will no longer be heard in police court.

This is the result that follows upon the action of Shipping Commissioner Almy, of Honolulu, in refusing to allow vagrants, drunks and others to be put on board ship at this port as an alternative to going to jail, the official stamp of approval being placed upon his action by an order of instructions issued December 30, last, from the department of commerce and labor, as follows:

Bureau of Navigation.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 30, 1909. United States Shipping Commissioner:

Sir,—I transmit herewith a copy of resolutions passed at the convention of the International Seamen's Union at New York, December 1, 1909.

Should any case within the scope of these resolutions come to your notice you may file a respectful protest with the magistrate and decline to ship men convicted in a criminal court for whom an engagement on an American vessel may be sought as an alternative for the penalty prescribed by law.

Respectfully,
E. T. CHAMBERLAIN,
Commissioner.

Commenting on these instructions, the Coast Seaman's Journal, of January 26, says:

"These instructions, when carried out by the shipping authorities of the respective seaports, will put an end to the practice of many courts in sending criminals to sea instead of to jail. The result will be a good thing for the seafaring class by relieving it of the stigma implied by the practice in question. As to the effect upon the objects of this mistaken form of mercy, they, too, will benefit by the change. Courts may sentence them to a term of service in some other industry, assuming that said industry will stand for it. If the worst comes to the worst, and the convicted criminal finds that he must go to jail, he may console himself with the reflection that he will have 'all night in' and no danger of being drowned. Verily it hath been said 'there is no evil without its compensation!'"

"Readers of the Journal are familiar with the condition dealt with in the instructions of Commissioner of Navigation Chamberlain. The matter was brought to the attention of the authorities in the form of a resolution adopted by the recent convention of the International Seamen's Union of America."

"The commissioner of navigation is to be commended for his prompt action, and it is to be hoped that the shipping commissioners throughout the country will be equally prompt in carrying out the instructions issued from Washington, D. C. A fair assurance in this respect is afforded by the action of Shipping Commissioner Almy, of Honolulu, T. H. That official upon a recent occasion put his foot down firmly upon the practice of sending criminals to sea, accompanying his action by a very forcible statement of the grounds upon which he stood. The end of this practice will reflect credit upon the authorities and do much to reestablish the seafaring class in its rightful position before the world as an honorable calling followed by honorable men. In these days of agitation over the question of 'rehabilitating the American merchant marine' nothing could be better calculated to produce material results than this step toward assuring those who are disposed to follow the sea for a livelihood that in doing so they do not sacrifice either their own respect or that of their fellows on land."

CHANCE FOR LOCAL AUTHORS TO SELL OUT

Among the passengers coming on the Cleveland is James Carleton Young of Minneapolis, who is engaged in collecting a library of first editions of the best authors. He is a wealthy man, and his ambition is to have all of the best works of modern authors on the shelves of a library of his own construction. He is particular about the books that he will buy. They must be first editions and in the fly-leaf contain some sentiment written by the author.

There is a group of about thirty passengers from Utah, many being prominent mining men; Mrs. F. L. Oswald is the owner of one of the largest sheep ranches of Idaho. Doctors Bascom and Banchett are well known practitioners of Salt Lake City. Doctor Tripp and wife have been here before. Mrs. Tripp is a sister-in-law of Heber M. Wells, former governor of Utah.

PRESIDENT TAFT HAS ADOPTED PINCHOT PLAN

WASHINGTON, February 9.—President Taft, by his adoption of the Pinchot plan for the reclassification of public lands, today brought four millions of acres of the public lands into the list of lands available for homestead purposes.

BALLINGER WITHDRAWS MORE PUBLIC LANDS

WASHINGTON, February 9.—Secretary of the Interior Ballinger took action today that will cause the withdrawal from lands available for settlement of an area which claims may be filed of fifty thousand acres. This land covers water-power sites and mineral lands.

STRINGS ON THE FREE TRADING

Philippines Find the Flaws in the Package Handed Them by Taft.

Free trade between the Philippines and the United States has more strings on it than the people of the Islands like. The Manila Times has the following to remark concerning it:

"The man in the street is having a very hard time locating the blessings in free trade with the United States. His first impulse when he heard the good news was to rush off and send a lot of cigars to the boys at home. He did so and now he finds that the cigars were held up in the mails and the boys compelled to pay duty, internal revenue and other high charges. On inquiry he was told that if he wanted to do the business regularly he would have to send 3,000 cigars at a clip and accompany them with a certificate of origin. So he stopped because even millionaires do not send 3,000 cigars to their rich friends and to have to jimmy around with the certificate of origin and other formalities took away the pleasure of giving. The lady fair made the same kind of discovery. She began sending pina and jusi and embroidery and other junk that gladdens the feminine heart and some of the letters she got just about broke her poor dear heart. The presents were seized and the presentees soaked for the full duty, there being no certificate of origin. And there was an immediate slump in the present business. Incidentally one of its ironies was that the certificate of origin often cost more than the duty in the United States and sometimes—it hurts to say it—as much as the modest little gift."

"The fool regulation about the quantity of cigars is being defeated by the application of the club or syndicate principle, but the certificate of origin wrinkle still remains and there ought to be a crusade to rob it of as much of its difficulty and vexation as possible. It is within the power of the Philippine legislature to reduce the cost of these certificates and we are convinced that it should be reduced, and it is within the power of the customs authorities to get nearer to the people with them. For instance, a place of issue in the middle of Escalita would save hundreds of persons the time and trouble of hot-footing down to the customhouse every time they want to send some little gift to folks in the United States."

INSURGENTS NEAR CAPITAL.

MANAGUA, Nicaragua, February 8.—The insurgent forces are nearing the capital, after having evacuated Boaco. The latter town was immediately reoccupied by the government forces.

FORTY-FIVE MILLION FOR THE RIVERS AND HARBORS

WASHINGTON, February 9.—The rivers and harbors bill will carry appropriations amounting to \$45,000,000.

GIRL A BIGAMIST AT 17.

NEWARK, N. J., January 28.—Although she is less than 17 years old, Florence Knipp of this city is under arrest charged with bigamy. The police say she has admitted marriage with two men within the last year.

THE TRUTH ALWAYS.

"When you are in 'doubt tell the truth." It was an experienced old diplomat who said this to a beginner in the work. It may pass in some things, but not in business. Fraud and deception are often profitable so long as concealed; yet detection is certain sooner or later; then comes the smash-up and the punishment. The best and safest way is to tell the truth all the time. Thus you make friends that stick by you, and a reputation that is always worth twenty shillings to the pound everywhere your goods are offered for sale. We are able modestly to affirm, that it is on this basis that the world-wide popularity of WAMPOLE'S PREPARATION rests. The people have discovered that this medicine is exactly what it is said to be, and that it does what we have always declared it will do. Its nature also has been frankly made known. It is palatable as honey and contains all the curative properties of pure Cod Liver Oil, extracted by us from fresh cod livers, combined with the Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites and the Extracts of Malt and Wild Cherry. A combination of supreme excellence and medicinal merit. Nothing has been so successful in Anemia, Scrofula, Bronchitis, Influenza, Loss of Flesh, Wasting Diseases, and Coughs and Colds, Dr. Austin D. Irvine, of Canada, says: "I have used it in cases where cod liver oil was indicated but could not be taken by the patient, and the results following were very gratifying." It cannot deceive or disappoint you, is effective from the first dose and comes to the rescue of those who have received no benefit from any other treatment. It represents the dawn of progress. Sold by all chemists everywhere.